

THE VOLETTE

VOLUME 2

MARTIN, TENNESSEE, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1929

NUMBER 2

"Rednecks" Come Limping Home At Three A. M.

PEP SQUAD GIVES AMUSING AND BRIGHT PLAY

"Adam and Eva" Sure To be A Great Success—Good Time Assured All Who Attend

"Adam and Eva" is a bright and amusing play on the American business man who has a genius for making money, but not a trace of talent for managing his own family. The story of a wealthy man, his extravagant, selfish family, clinging upon him and apparently regarding him as bothersome, except when he poises pen above check-book. These relatives even arrange with his physician to have him go away on a long trip, so that they may run up bills more freely. In comes the father's young business manager, who tells his employer how he would love to have a home. The exasperated father suggests that they change places, and puts him in command of the household as he leaves for the upper reaches of the Amazon. The young man soon finds himself confronted by the same hurricane of floppancy and terrific bills for lingerie. As a desperate remedy he deludes the family into thinking that father's big rubber business is ruined. In divers and humorous manners they meet the emergency. Of course, it does them all good and brings out the best in them.

"Adam and Eva" is genuine fun. It enjoyed a year's run at the Longacre Theatre, New York, and was a great success on the road and in motion pictures. We strongly recommend that all who enjoy a clever play come to the University of Tennessee Junior College on Wednesday evening, November 27, 1929. Young or old, naive or sophisticated, pure or adulterated, high or low (as to brows, that is) you will have a mighty good time.

MANY GUESTS AT JUNIOR VOLS FOOTBALL GAMES

High School Coaches And Students Are Guest of Athletic Association At Football Games

Invitations were extended by the college athletic association to the coaches of the thirty surrounding high schools and to their football and basketball teams, inviting them to the football games played here at Martin between us and other colleges. The object of this is to get the students of these high schools acquainted with our college. Invitations have been sent out for the last three football games. Practically all the schools were represented, if not by the whole team at a particular game, then by some member or members thereof, at least one game.

The largest number of guests that have been present at any one game was two hundred and fifty, who were here for the Armistice game between Lambuth Eagles and the Junior Vols. We were glad to see so large a number present, for we feel that both they and the college gained something from their attendance.

JUNIOR VOLS RUN THROUGH BETHEL CORPORALS 14-0

Bethel Corporals Fall Before The Charging Attack of U. T. Junior Vol Team

Saturday, November 16, the University of Tennessee Junior Vols, with Frank Taylor leading the attack, downed the Bethel Corporals, 14-0. Bethel made her gains by passing. The Junior Vols made their gains by end runs and off tackle cut-backs.

The game had been under way only a few minutes, when Bo Beard circled right end for thirty-five yards, setting the ball on Bethel's two yard line. The next play Frank Taylor, on a line buck, went over for a touchdown. Taylor added the extra point with a line buck. From this time until the last period, it was a duel between Bethel's passing and the Vols running attack. Taylor was constantly dodging through openings in the Bethel forward wall for nice gains of five to twenty-five yards. In the last period at the climax of a fierce running attack by the Junior Vols, Taylor made a nice run over left tackle and went over the final line standing up. He also added the extra point by a line buck. Score, U. T. Juniors 14; Bethel 0. The remainder of the game, the Vols were continually hammering the Corporal's line for nice gains. The Vols tried only one pass and it was intercepted by Davis of Bethel. When the final whistle blew, the ball was in mid-field in possession of the Junior Volunteers.

Brooks and Davis played a fine game for Bethel. Frank Taylor stood out for the Juniors. All the Vol backfield played a classical game. The Vol forward wall, led by Armentrout, Lewis, Aycock and Ricketts, deserve much praise, for they were continually tearing the Bethel line to pieces. The game as a whole was a classical one.

STUDENTS GET OPPORTUNITY TO SEE ART EXHIBIT

Many Familiar Subjects Of The Masters Shown In Display At Home Economics Building

Can you name all the pictures painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds. To be able to recognize a number of good pictures at sight, to describe them, to be familiar with the artists' names, pictures, subjects and style is the aim of Art Appreciation as studied in our schools today. Joy, in line, form and color was instinctive even in primitive man and this fundamental love of the beautiful can be made a great uplift to the personal character of everyone. The desire to know good pictures may be realized by visiting the Exhibit of Fine Art Prints which will be on display at University of Tennessee Junior College the week of November 25th.

If you want to laugh, be sure to see "Adam and Eva" Wednesday evening, November 27, at the College.

GIRLS FOOTBALL MOST NOVEL EVENT OF ALL SEASON

Purity Ekes Out 6-0 Victory Over Innocence In U. T. Junior's First Girls Football Game

One of the great features of the season was the girl's football game played Thursday, November 21. Everyone should have seen this novelty.

The girls were clad in the boys' uniforms and exhibited much skill and courage throughout the game. The two teams were picked from the Girls' Pep Squad, and their names were Innocence and Purity; Innocence wearing orange colors and Purity wearing white colors.

The game opened with the Orange receiving the kickoff on the forty-five yard line. The first quarter was a very courageous battle. Although it looked as though the White had the edge on the Orange, just before the first quarter ended, Ethel Bond skirted the end for forty yards and a touchdown. Bond showed exceptional skill in carrying the ball. Her ability as a half looked like an all-American. She showed great skill in tackling. She just ran clear over them, carrying them back. Speaking for all who saw the game, we want to tell you we sure did enjoy it and certainly appreciate the courage that was shown by those who didn't mind hitting the ground.

Those playing best for the Orange were Hatcher and Elliot in the backfield and Little and Scates in the line. Gibbs and Kennedy also played wonderful defensive ball for the White.

The Lineup

Orange			
Player	Pos.	Exp.	Wt.
Matlock	L. E.	0	135
Scates	L. T.	0	125
Harper	L. G.	0	110
Little	C	0	105
Waggoner	R. G.	0	120
Tate	R. T.	0	125
Towns	R. E.	0	108
Elliott (C.)	Q. B.	0	180
Hatcher	L. H.	0	117½
Hefly	R. H.	0	99¾
Rummage	F. B.	0	98

White			
Player	Pos.	Exp.	Wt.
Carmack	L. E.	0	106
Gibbs	L. T.	0	114
Johnson	L. G.	0	130
Pearson	C	0	165
Brasfield	R. G.	0	205
Scruggs	R. T.	0	105
Barton	R. E.	0	142
Williams	Q. B.	0	94
Cox	L. H.	0	101
Bond	R. H.	0	150
Kennedy	F. B.	0	325

Touchdowns: Whites—Bond. Substitutions: None for white; none for Orange.

Referee—Filmore Lyons, U. T.; Umpire—Bob Elliott, Arkansas; Head Linesman—Taylor, Bruceton; Field Judge—Carter, Colgate.

"THREE A" CLUB PLEDGE THEIR NEW MEMBERS

Pledges Show Good Sportmanship During "Redneck" Week And Initiation Night

The "Three A" boys club of Little U. T. has pledged a number of new members. Each pledge responded to the honor bestowed upon him with great enthusiasm. The week of November 11 to 19 was set aside as "Redneck" week in their honor. The term, "Redneck" was applied because each pledge was required to have his neck painted a fiery red. The preliminary goating lasted all the week and culminated in the grand initiation which occurred Monday night, November 19.

Monday the "Rednecks" worked diligently on the football field every minute that they could spare from classes aiding their senior brothers, the charter members of the club, to get the new bleachers in shape and to put up the new score board. They all seemed glad to do all they could to help promote the three things for which the club stands, athletics, activities, and advertisement.

Tuesday at noon the "Rednecks" were allotted, one each, to the charter members, who gave their necks a beautiful coat of mercurochrome. It was announced that they should address all charter members as "Mr." and that any failure to do so would be taken into account on initiation night, and that it would probably be "too bad Jim". They were also to wear their pants hind part before for the remainder of the day, and by all means, have match and chewing gum on hand in case a senior brother should desire such.

They were quite a sensation when they reported to classes in the afternoon, producing several "giggles" and

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JUNIOR VOLS BOW BEFORE LAMBUTH BY SCORE OF 8 TO 6

Record Crowd Sees Junior Vols Lose Armistice Day Classic By One Football's Freaks

Armistice Day will go down in the football history of Martin, even though the Junior Vols lost the contest to the Lambuth Eagles 8 to 6. A record crowd of some 1500 people saw the game. And it was a real Collegiate football game.

The game was a hard fought contest between two hard fighting teams. The Eagles resorted to passing for their gains, while the Vols were making end runs and smashing the line for their gains. Frank Taylor and "Bo" Beard were clipping off the end runs and Capt. Bob Elliot was tearing through the Eagle's line.

Late in the second period, Capt. Elliott intercepted a pass and moved down the field for a beautiful sixty yard run, being forced out of bounds by the fleet-footed Johnson on the Eagles' ten yard line. But here the Junior Vols did not make good their

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The Volette

Published every other week by the students of The University of Tennessee Junior College.

Subscription rate \$1.50 for the school year.

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Maynard M. Reed..... Business Manager
Paul Fitts..... Ass't. Business Mgr.

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1929

BAND

The crowd which attended the Armistice Day football game at College Field was entertained by the Peabody High School band of Trenton. During the game, they played several selections, giving pep to both our boys on the gridiron and the rooters in the stands. At the close of the game the band played the "Star-spangled Banner" while the flag was lowered in commemoration of those who died on the battlefields of France.

Besides being a source of entertainment to all our customers, the band's appearance here served as a splendid advertisement for our school. Those thirty-odd boys who came here in the services of the Junior College are likely to be favorably impressed with its opportunities, and make this their future educational home. Coming here on that one occasion will make those boys seem a part of our organization, and coming to school here will be a natural sequence to their graduation from high school. A better advertisement would be a band of our own.

EXCHANGE

The November issue of the "Inter-collegian" contains an interesting article on "Athletics and Life." In the opinion of the author, intercollegiate athletics are almost a failure as far as the attainment of their ideal is concerned. When colleges first entered into athletic relations with one another, it was with the purpose of creating a cooperative spirit, friendship between schools, and also for the physical culture which the players might obtain. These ideals, however, have been overcome by the competitive spirit, the men desire to win and to dominate. It is this spirit which leads to professionalism and the subsidization of athletes. The desire to possess winning teams is just and admirable, but when the aspiration to dominate all others at any price becomes the purpose of intercollegiate athletics, the colleges have taken themselves a low ideal.

An example of cooperation among colleges can be found in the relations existing between Bethel and The University of Tennessee Junior College. On Friday, November 8, when Bethel

played the West Tennessee Teachers at McKenzie, many of our students assisted Bethel by rooting for their team. Bethel came back and showed her appreciation the following Monday by yelling for the Vols in their game with Lambuth. Although Bethel and U. T. themselves, are rivals of the gridiron, the two colleges have manifested their friendship for one another on these occasions. Some might say that this resulted from mutual rivalry for the other schools, but we feel that we could cooperate in the same manner with either Lambuth or West Tennessee Teachers.

A LETTER FROM THE WEAKLEY COUNTY CLUB

University of Tennessee,
Knoxville.

November 13, 1929.

Dear Folks of Weakley County:

Everything one learns on the "Hill" outside of classes, is "Beat Vandy"! The nearer the time for the game the more excited people are getting, except the Vols, and they all seem rather calm. Plans are about complete for Tennessee's second Homecoming of the year, when Vanderbilt journeys to the "Hill" to meet our Volunteers. No less than five thousand rooters from Vandy are expected to accompany the team. Everywhere one looks "Beat Vandy" stickers appear and the T Club is selling "Beat Vandy" badges. We are expecting to see many of you at this game. New seats are being added on Shields-Watkins Field and an enormous crowd is expected.

William F. Carpenter, a former 4-H club boy of McMinn county, and of the college of agriculture here in the University, won the grand championship in judging dairy cattle at the recent National Dairy Exposition in St. Louis. The University Team won second place in competition with teams from twenty-eight states and one province in Canada. This achievement, the highest ranking ever attained by a dairy judging team in the South, speaks well not only for the students who won it, but for Professor Wylie and for the equipment of the dairy department of the University.

All of the students here from Weakley County, who were formerly at "Little U. T.," are interested in the work of the Junior College and its football team. We can scarcely wait every week to hear from your last game. The question is always being asked, "Have you heard from the 'Little U. T.' game yet?" We think about you, wish you luck, and hope you may win the rest of your games.

Quite a few of the boys from home are "tied up" in Entomology class. They seemed to be rather fond of bugs until after mid-terms, but it's too late now to dislike them.

Our football heroes are becoming famous. Proof of this is the fact that their pictures are appearing on backs of souvenir mirrors, sold by a down-town florist. The femmes will probably be guilty of giving the wrong side of their mirrors some attention.

Bill Milner says, "Big U. T." is all right, but "Little U. T." still holds a big place in his heart.

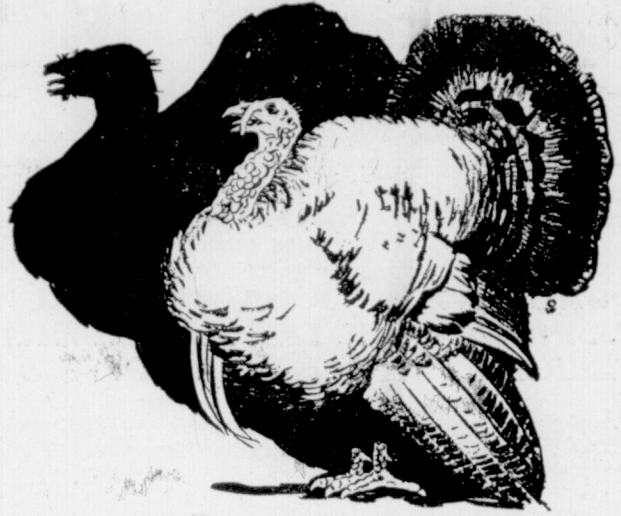
Bernice Etone, who attended the Junior College last year, and who is here now, was operated on last week for appendicitis.

WEAKLEY COUNTY CLUB
Elizabeth Callicutt, Scribe.

WANT TO LAUGH?

SEE

"ADAM AND EVA"



TURKEY DAY GAME

MURRAY STATE TEACHERS

VERSUS

JUNIOR VOLS

College Field

Martin, Tennessee

Team, Students

and Friends

LET'S STRUT

OUR STUFF!!

SOCIETY

Reception.

On Saturday evening, the Home Economics Department at the Junior College gave an informal reception in the Home Economics Building, honoring Dr. Martha Koehne, of U. T. at Knoxville. All faculty members were invited.

Tea.

On Monday afternoon the Home Economics Department gave a tea in honor of Miss Jessie Harris and Miss Margaret Browden, who were guests at the college on that day.

Buffet Supper.

One of the interesting social affairs of the last few weeks was a Buffet Supper given for the football boys by the Girl's Pep Squad. The supper was given at the home of Miss Florence Elliot. Places were set for fifty guests. The following courses were served:

- Baked Ham
- Caramelized Pineapple
- Creamed Potatoes
- Olives
- Rolls
- Congeaed Vegetable Salad
- Wafers
- Pie with Whipped Cream
- Coffee

Besides the Pep Squad and the football boys, the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Gatlin and Harold Forsythe, manager of the football team.

NEWSSETTES

Miss Ola Fay Brasfield visited in Finger, Selmer, and Adamsville last week.

Miss Elizabeth Tate and Helen Hatcher were in Fulton Monday night.

Miss Elizabeth Murrel spent the week end at her home in Oakland.

The "Red-Necks" were in Mt. Pelia Monday night.

Misses Virginia Laney and Lois McMackin spent the week end in Memphis.

Mr Ben Edmondson was a social visitor in Dresden Sunday.

Miss Ethel Bond attended the Vanderbilt-Tennessee game in Knoxville Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs Waterfield, of Gleason, were the guests of their daughters, June and Joy, the first of the week.

Messrs. Tommy Cunningham, Paul White, Joe McGaugh, and Harold Forsythe attended the Lambuth-Murray Teachers game at Mayfield Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Elizabeth Tate spent the week end in Troy.

Messrs. John McDonald, Percy Blatt, Haywood Cole, David W. Harris, Joe McGaugh, Lefty Taylor, and James Wilson were in Knoxville last week end.

Mr. Leonard Stigler spent the week end in Brownsville.

Miss Nell Williams was a week end guest in Dyersburg.

Miss Helen Hatcher spent Sunday in Greenfield.

Dean C. A. Wilson, of the University of Tennessee, visited The University of Tennessee Junior College on Saturday and Sunday, being enroute from Chicago, where he attended a conference of the Land-Grant Colleges.

Miss Jessie W. Harris, head of the school of Home Economics, spent Monday and Tuesday at The University of Tennessee Junior College conferring with members of the department here, and visiting classes in clothing, art, foods, and the nursery school.

Miss Edith Hunt judged the Community Fair at Chestnut-Glade last week.

Miss Margaret Browder, State Supervisor of Home Economics, of Nashville, spent Tuesday at the Jr. College, and other points in Weakley County.

Dr. Martla Koehne, Professor of Home Economics at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, visited The University of Tennessee Junior College the past week end. Dr. Koehne was returning to Knoxville via Martin from Memphis where she spoke to the West Tennessee Home Economics Association.

Misses Neta McFee and Beulah Carl attended the West Tennessee Home Economics Association in Memphis on Friday of last week. Miss Carl appeared on the program and Miss McFee was chairman of the organization this year.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The Home Economics Club met Tuesday afternoon and decided to sell tickets for the Art Exhibit which will be on the week of the twenty-fifth. An exhibit of pottery is to be given in addition to the Art Exhibit. The money derived from selling tickets is to be used by the Club to buy a picture for the Home Economics Building. We think this is a very fine plan and Miss Carl is very much in favor of the idea. The president, Miss Robbie Ray, was appointed general chairman of the ticket selling committees.

The girls were divided into five groups to sell tickets. The following were appointed as captains of a committee: Misses Maribelle Gibbs, Claribelle Scates, Florence Elliot, Ruby Taylor, and Nell Williams. It is hoped that all University students will buy tickets to this exhibit and we are sure that they will be benefited by seeing this exhibit.

We do not have a chance very often to see really fine pictures and pottery, and this will be a good opportunity for everyone. This exhibit will be open at night as well as in day time in order to give more people an opportunity to come.

UNCLE AMOS WRITES A LETTER

Dear nephew:

Well, "the mellunkolly days is come the saddest of the year," but, as Johnny says, it may be tragedy to some folks but it's comedy to me. Corn's in the crib, cotton's picked, taters is dug, fattening hogs is in the pen, and I tell you it gives a feller that good old substantial feeling. And boy, ain't we going to have a time next Thursday! Mandy's got a fruit-cake in the cupboard, the turkey's fattening in the coop, the sweet taters is getting juicy in the sun, the apples is getting meller, and by the time Mandy fires that biled custard with spiking (?—Ed.) —boy, you'll just have to miss that football game and come help us sop up the Thanksgiving platter.

But I got to hush, before I slobber on my shirt. But talking about winter time coming on, if I've got a good pile of wood cut, that's my favorite time of year. Them long nights, when you can set around the fire, and read, and eat popcorn, and play checkers, that's what I like. But here I am a-rambling and ain't telling you the news.

Your Aunt Mandy has got about straight, and the rest of us is well enough. Jonny has started to school again, and I have to study his lessons harder than he does so I can answer his questions. Some of the questions he can ask would drive a bald-headed man gray. Some of 'em is real posers. Here's one I bet your college professor can't answer. I

can't even express it, except in a roundabout way. It's like this; in the English language there are three words, all pronounced alike, and spelled to, two, and too. The problem is to write this sentence: "In the English language there are three t ? s."

I had a automobile salesman out to set up with me the other day, trying to sell me a new Ford.

Salesman—"Had you thought about buying a new Ford?"

Me—"Yeah, I've thought I would—just swing now. We went last night and caught five."

I'm looking forward to a lot of pleasure before long. I ordered a book of Free Verse the other day, and you know I always did like poetry, especially if it comes free. n't buy one."

Salesman—"They're the fastest thing going."

Me—"Yep, they're the fastest thing at the price except these modern gals."

Salesman—"But every man needs a car."

Me—"Yes, but a fool and a Ford maketa a fatal combination."

Salesman—"Just think! In one of these new Fords you can get from here to Nashville in two hours."

Me—"Yes, and in one of these new Fords I can get from here to a lots hotter place a long shot quicker than that."

Well, the upsot of the matter is that I didn't bite, but some sucker will.

For safety first,
Your Uncle Amos.

P. S.—Possum hunting is getting in

THE JOY OF BEING EDITOR

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers we are too lazy to write them.

If we don't, we are struck on our-own stuff.

If we stick too close to the job all day, we ought to be hunting up news.

If we do get out and try to hustle we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius.

If we print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's copy, we are too critical.

If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, like as not, some guy will say we swiped this from some other paper.

We DID. It was swiped from "Witt".

So Did We. Our swipe was from the "Fulton County Medical Bulletin".

We Did Too. We clipped it from "California and Western Medicine".

And we pilfered it from the "Gar-goyle".

And we from the "Green Gander".

And we from the "Punch Bowl".

Yes, and we stole it from the "Mugwump".

IT'S GONNA BE COLD THIS WINTER

I can tell by the way the leaves fall, By the number of nuts on the ground;

I can tell by the wind's low call That there'll soon be a soft snow mound.

For—it's gonna be cold this winter!

I'm not trying to fool you—Oh no! I'm just giving advance warning; That there'll be plenty of ice and snow,

And you'll need means of warning. Cause—it's gonna be cold this winter!

I wouldn't be one bit surprised If you hadn't better get flannels red;

And it's now being surmised, That you won't hate a feather bed, For—it's gonna be cold this winter!

Ask some of these college boys What you had better do To keep up your spirit and joy, When the cold is all around you. They'll say, "It's gonna be cold this winter."

—:Pudden Hefly.

ANNUAL STAFF NOW CHOSEN

The following have been chosen as the Annual staff for 1929-'30:

- Elizabeth Tate.....Editor-in-Chief
- David Walker Harris.....Associate Editor
- Paul White.....Business Manager
- June Waterfield.....Assistant Business Manager
- Helen Hatcher.....Social Editor
- Bob Binford.....Joke Editor
- Mary Belle Gibbs.....Snapshot Editor
- Marie Wells.....
- Norman Campbell.....Associate Editors
- Joe McGaugh.....Sport Editor
- James Wilson.....Art Editor
- Maynard Reed.....Circulation Manager
- Harold Forsythe.....Advertising Manager

These students are working hard to put the Annual over big. Are you, the student body, going to give them all the backing you can? If you do the Annual will be one of which you may justly be proud.

See "ADAM and EVA"

Want To Laugh
—SEE—
Adam and Eva

This Space Reserved for the Names of Those Who Support The Annual.

In this Column We Would Like To See the Name of Each Business Man of Martin.

**"THREE A" CLUB
PLEDGE THEIR
NEW MEMBERS**

(Continued From Page One)

"horse laughs" among the other students. "Fat" McDonald found it very difficult to sit on the low stools in the Botany Lab., and to relieve the situation and prevent a catastrophe, he was permitted to retire to the adjoining unused Zoology Laboratory and readjust matters for the time being, in order that the class might not be interrupted by snapping of buttons or tearing of pants. Of course, this readjustment lasted only until class was over, then he reversed 'em again.

Wednesday morning each "Redneck" was assigned to his task. Duscoe sat back and watched friend "Redneck" do his janitor work. The big event of the day, though, was the taxi service maintained between buildings. A taxi in the form of a wheelbarrow pushed by "Redneck" was operated all day. This was the most unique and clever thing that has been pulled in this section of the state in a long time.

Thursday the "Rednecks" wore caps made by tying the four corners of a handkerchief and skipped about the campus as if they were only eight or nine years old. This didn't seem so bad. At chapel they were asked to give a few yells, which they did. Then it was suggested that they sing some songs. The next call was for solos. This was "rich". Several solos were sung, each one bringing a roar of laughter. Reddick's "Yas, yas, yas" song drew so much applause that I wonder that the old building stood up under it.

The big initiation went over in grand style. Each "Redneck" went through the ceremony like a good sportsman and proved beyond a doubt that he will make a good member of the club. After the ceremony was over, or rather during the latter part of it, the senior members enjoyed a very delightful banquet which had been provided by the pledges. Everyone who partook of it agreed that it was the best and most enjoyable banquet that he had ever attended.

**JUNIOR VOLTS BOW
BEFORE LAMBUTH**

(Continued From Page One)

opportunity for scoring and the ball went to Lambuth as the half ended.

The second half began with the same story, the Junior Vols smashing the Eagles' line and clipping off gains on end runs. In the fourth period, Taylor, for the Vols, went off tackle and broke loose for thirty-two yards and a touchdown. The Vols failed to make the extra point so the score was, U. T. Juniors 6; Lambuth 0. At this time the game seemed a sure thing for the Vols. But on an attempt to kick a field goal by Lyons, the ball was blocked, and took a spin out to the side. Lyon fell on the ball, but it was spinning on its end and when he touched the ball, it bounded to one side; but an Eagle had his eyes open and picked up the ball and went seventy-four yards for a touchdown. They failed to make the extra point. Score, Vols 6; Lambuth 6. Late in the final period Elliott muffed a bad pass from center, and was tackled back of his goal line for a safety. Score U. T. Junior Vols 6; Lambuth 8. The final whistle blew after a few more plays.

For the Vols, Taylor, Beard, and Elliott showed some class in the backfield, while Armantrout was playing a wonderful game at center. He broke up play after play and knocked down many of the Eagles' passes.

For the Eagles, Capt. Johnson was the main cog. He is a beautiful runner and an excellent passer. Watson of the Lambuth line seemed to be playing in the Vol backfield. He was a little man but he certainly could shift through the Vol line.

The Junior Vols won a moral victory and showed some football skill. They had good support on Armistice Day, now let's give them the same thing Thanksgiving.

**JR. COLLEGE STUDENTS WATCH
TENNESSEE "SMEAR" VANDY**

The following students attended the game at Knoxville between the University of Tennessee and Vanderbilt University of Nashville: Carlisle Kirkland, Haywood Cole, "Percy" Blatt, "Fat" McDonald, Joe McGuagn D. W. Harris, "Lefty" Taylor, Jimmie Wilson Etuel Bond, Cecil Morris, and Pauline Hicks. Everyone reported a good time, especially the boys that took part in a social party on the top of one of East Tennessee's stately mountains. We met many of our former students who are now attending Big U. T.

This was the first big game many of the students have ever seen and they were well satisfied in the way Tennessee showed Vandy the way to defeat.

KRAZY KRACKS

1. Percy Blot had a very nice trip to Knoxville, bringing back President Morgan's alarm clock and part of the stadium.
2. A strange friendship has sprung up between two animals in school, "Webb-foot" Amantrout and "Possum Eye" Lyons.
3. The road to the Home Ec. building has to be re-graveled—Florence Elliott fell down.
4. Filmore Lyon is sick from over-eating persimmons.
5. Matthew Enochs has hibernated for the winter.
6. Henry K. Sublett went in bathing in his room last Wednesday—not his own fault, however.
7. Clifton Prichett is in love—that is, he's as felt bad for two weeks.
8. The Girl's Dorm has acquired a new name—house for the feeble-minded.

PATHETIC FIGURES

1. Bo Beard, the morning after the three A club initiation.
2. "Dough Belly" Lyon.
3. Mr. Gatlin at Andrew's Chevrolet Company.
4. Prichett at any class.
5. Henry Sublet at the dining table.
6. Frank Taylor when he comes back from the post-office without a letter from Huntingdon.
7. Adair after the pillow fight.
8. Duscoe—anywhere.
9. Fat, Haywood, Kirkland, and Percy, when they got back from Knoxville—also the men they visited.
10. Nelle Williams when Bill Aycock got knocked out in the football game.
11. Kennedy—when he was asked to be football queen.

SQUIRREL FOOD

A new airplane is equipped with a card table, probably to accustom passengers to the grand slam.

The skin that a young man loves to touch is the "pigskin."

Joe Lewis said, "If the bravest are the tenderest, the steer that provided our dinner was a coward.

"Grapefruit good for the teeth", says the St. Augustine Record. "It's also a frequently used eye tonic," says Harry Carter.

Probable drug store sign in 1950—"Rooms and Board."

CAMILLE'S COLUMN

**If You Are Troubled With Affairs Of
Of The Heart—Write To
Camille**

Dear Camille:

Are you in love when you believe everything a man tells you?

Tilley.

P. S.: He's a blonde.

Dearest Tilley:

The answer, undoubtedly, is: It depends on the man. Not much help, is it? Then I shall say, if he is a blonde and you really believe everything he tells you, it is probable that you are under the sway of love. I shall also say—if he is a college student, and you still believe what he tells you—even half of what he tells you—then it is certain that you have succumbed.

For every word that I have written you, there has fallen a tear. Not because you are in love; I, too. But because of the illusions that you have kept, and of the illusions that I have lost. Write me again, child.

— O —

Dear Camille:

After reading your column in the Volette, I decided that maybe you could help me settle the problem that is troubling my heart. If it is not settled soon, I am afraid I shall be forced to leave The University of Tennessee Junior College, and take up my abode in Bolivar. I can't sleep at night, I can't study, and with those terrible exams next week, what am I to do?

I am a young man, freshman, to be exact, and for the last few years I have been in love with a girl one year younger than I, as far as age, finance, and social positions are concerned, there is nothing to prevent our marriage. Here is where the trouble lies—I can't get up the nerve to propose. Each Sunday evening for three years, I have called on her, each time I made a firm resolve to ask her to join her lot with mine before leaving. I never could decide whether to get down on my knees or not, and as a result would get so nervous that I could not trust my voice to ask the fatal question. I thought that maybe she would propose to me in 1928, as that was leap year, and I am sure that she loves me sincerely, but this was a vain hope for we are not engaged yet.

Now, from your vast store of experience I want you to tell me what to do. Is it correct etiquette in this day and time for a man to get down on his knees to propose? If not, will you please tell me how to go about it? This state of mind was the cause of my making "C's", "D's", and "E's" in high school, and as absence makes the heart grow fonder, I am now making "D's", "E's", and "F's".

Yours in anxiety,

K.

My Dear K:

Words are inadequate to express the emotion that rises within me as I read your plea for help. Think of it! Each Sunday night a firm resolution—each Sunday night another failure! How many times have I looked on similar struggles? Never before have I been able to help, as I am going to help you now.

Dear young man, poor young man, love-stricken young man, ignorant young man, I am going to reveal to you a pearl from the store of my experience. The reason that I, Camille, am not married at this moment is that no man has ever gone on his knees to me! I have loved! Ah! But accept a proposal not offered on bended knee? No, no, no!

So, I am uttering, unworthy though I am, the cry of Woman; get down on your knees.

Camille: I cannot put this thing off any longer for weeks it has been constantly on my mind. How can I keep this man? I have almost made myself ridiculous by trying to win him, but at last my efforts have been awarded. I have had one date. Oh! If I could only re-live those wonderful experiences; nothing else would matter. But, there is also "another" woman in his life. How am I to act toward her and how can I keep him from her? I am a freshman out here and I sincerely trust that you will help me to solve this perplexing problem.

Yours in anxiety,

L.

R. S. V. P.—P. D. Q.

P. S.—Camille, I am desperate. I would do anything for him; even smoke a cigarette, (the vile thing).

L. in Anxiety.

My dear child:

For the last two nights I have pondered constantly over your perplexing problem. For weeks I have been observing and wondering what would be the out-come of your efforts for I, too, have had a similar experience, which ended very unhappily.

My dear, stick to the man for I feel here, in this heart that is aching for you, that you will be victorious. But, my child, do not part with your high ideals or lower your self in your own estimation.

By all means, ignore the other woman in his life.

Trusting that this little bit of advice will help you in solving your problem.

Your friend,

Camille.

P. S.—Will you please write me the results as I am very interested in your affairs.

JOKES

Rev. Pat Dennison—"Who knows what we do with the bones of a whale?"

Apple R.—"Put them on the side of our plate."

— O —

Latest Song Hit

"Look For The Silver Lining," by Hart, Shaffner and Marx.

— O —

Soph's Motto

Meet 'em, greet 'em, beat 'em.

— O —

This joke is about the man with the mustard on his vest. It sure is funny; too bad we forgot it!

— O —

Miracles of Sport

Doc. Turner looking nonchalant with a corn-cob pipe.

— O —

Harold F.—"How long could I live without brains?"

Prof. Phillips—"Time will tell."

— O —

Dr. Powell—"Will you answer my question?"

Redick—"I shook my head, sir."

Dr. Powell—"Do you expect me to hear it rattle way up here?"

— O —

Collegiate old-maid, as burglar is trying to pick the lock to her bedroom door, "Hold 'em Yale."

— O —

Views of 1929

Body by Fisher, legs by Steinway, neck by the hour.

— O —

Coach (at gym class)—"Height?"

Co-ed—"5 feet, 4 inches."

Coach—"Weight?"

Co-ed—"107."

Coach—"Waist?"

Co-ed—"27."

Coach—"Neck?"

Co-ed—"Yes!"